

NEW HOSPITAL FOR SANTIAGO.

A 1,000-Bed Hospital Outfit to Go on the Olivette.

TO DISINFECT THE CITY.

Materials to Be Shipped Which Will Purify the Yellow Fever District.

THE army transport Olivette will sail for Santiago at noon Monday with a complete outfit for a 1,000-bed hospital aboard. The Olivette was to have sailed to-day, but was held to ship the much-needed hospital outfit. A large number of physicians, experts in yellow fever practice, and nurses will accompany her.

The hospital outfit will consist of 500 "A" tents, 250 hospital and 100 wall tents, 1,000 beds and bedding. There will also be cooking utensils and every convenience required in hospital service, besides a full store of medicines and drugs to meet all emergencies for several months.

For purposes of disinfecting Santiago there are 1,000 bottles of carbolic acid, 2,000 pounds of sulphur and a number of De Formal gas generators.

All of the physicians are sworn into the United States Army as acting assistant surgeons, with rank of first lieutenant and pay of \$150 per month. They are engaged for one month or more, at the option of the Surgeon-General.

A DONATION from the American National Red Cross Relief Committee, destined for the Leiter Hospital at Camp Thomas, Chickamauga, was received at the Army Building yesterday, and will go on the Olivette to Newport News, where the transport will touch. The donation consists of \$2,004 worth of delicacies for the sick soldiers. Ten cases or 240 bottles of G. H. Munson extra dry champagne will also be aboard. This is part of a donation of 1,200 bottles presented through the New York agents of the French company for the sick and wounded soldiers and sailors. The Secretary of the Treasury has directed that the champagne be admitted free of duty.

Four paymasters and four clerks will take passage on the Olivette, with \$750,000 for the soldiers at Santiago and \$22,500, which will be transferred to another transport at Newport News to pay laborers who will build the piers at Santiago.

THE troop ships Massachusetts and City of Washington left for Newport News yesterday. The Massachusetts carried commissary supplies for 14,000 men for one hundred days and the City of Washington 250,000 pounds of hard bread, 1,300 barrels of flour and 70,000 pounds of other provisions. These two ships can accommodate over two regiments, while the Massachusetts has capacity for 800 horses.

MAJOR SUMMERHAYES, of the Quartermaster's Department, has inspected the Guiso and Buena Ventura, Spanish prizes in port, with a view to purchasing them for army transports. He will probably recommend the purchase of the Guiso, but the Buena Ventura is not suitable for a transport. The Guiso can accommodate 150 men and 800 horses and carry a large cargo of supplies.

AJUTANT-GENERAL TILLINGHAST left yesterday for Troy, after a week's visit in New York. He said that the resignation of Major Lorrigan, of the Ninth Regiment, on account of election with Colonel Greene, had been received and accepted. The resignation of the other nine officers who constitute the Lorrigan faction will also be accepted.

THE Government at Washington, through United States Senator William J. Sewell, is endeavoring to secure suitable ground for the mobilization of a large body of troops in New Jersey, and Governor Voorhees Thursday night received a telegram from General Sewell asking for information as to available ground in proximity to the State camp at Sea Girt.

The ground will comfortably accommodate 30,000 troops, and it is surmised that it is the intention of the Government to select some particularly healthy land and quarter the Santiago army upon it pending preparations for the Havana campaign in the fall.

FOUR more companies arrived at Camp Black yesterday. They were F and G of the Two Hundred and Second, and M and K of the Two Hundred and Third. Lieutenant Colonel Corrie, of the Two Hundred and Second, of Buffalo, arrived yesterday and took command of the camp.

GENERAL GILLESPIE, commander of the Department of the East, was greeted with a salute of eleven guns at Camp Townsend yesterday. He was on a visit to his son, Lieutenant Lawrence L. Gillespie, of Company F, Rear Admiral John Walker, his wife and daughter were the guests of their son and brother-in-law, Lieutenant Walker, of Company A.

THE cruiser Chicago was yesterday floated from Dry Dock No. 2, in the Navy Yard, and those who saw her go into the hands of the builders two years ago would not have known her. She was then rigged with masts with salt power, and while she was a fairly good boat, she was not up to modern requirements by any means. She came out of the dry dock a new boat. Her masts have been replaced by military masts, surmounted by fighting tops; she has new machinery that will materially increase her speed, and her battery, which is yet to be mounted, will be a much more powerful one.

It will take about a week to mount the guns and then the new Chicago will be put in commission.

NO Yellow Fever at Old Point Comfort. K-174

Old Point Comfort, Va., July 22.—The doctors in charge of the hospital here positively deny there is any suspicion of yellow fever here.

A New "Endless Chain." Inclose 25 cents carefully in a letter for the new "Endless Chain Patriotic Song Book" (about five dollars' worth of carefully selected patriotic music); tell four of your friends about it, and make the whole country ring with patriotic songs. Address the Woonsocket Music Publishing Company, Woonsocket, R. I.

SUCH marches as were written by Kerry Mills are not produced in this or any other country often. There was a distinct class of march music inspired in America by virtue of the appearance of his "At a Georgia Camp Meeting" and "Rastus on Parade," both of which every man, woman and child in New York knows by heart. He has given most of his time to careful study of the needs of that great mass of people who have musical tendencies, and the result is he has been able to produce seven distinct successes that will always be popular. His songs are appraised winners wherever they are sung, and none of them is prettier than "Sweetheart, the Time Will Come," which creates a heart to appear Sunday morning as a Musical Supplement to the Journal. Get your orders in to-day, as it is the last chance.

LOOKS LIKE AN ANGEL, BUT HER LIES MAKE ANGELS SWEEP.



She Fibs for the Sake of Fribbing, and Thinks It Good Fun.

NO ONE KNOWS HER.

Gerry Society Experts Baffled by Her Precocious Mendacity.

WITH ingenious eyes a girl, thirteen or fourteen years of age, tells tales that make the angels weep. She told some of them to the nation of the lodging house at No. 6 Livingston street, on Thursday.

To the police she told others yesterday morning. To the Magistrate in the Essex Market Police Court she told others in the afternoon. The careful fault of them was that they were not told as tales. They pretended to be true, and they were all false.

Officers of the Gerry Society heard them until late last night, and did not disentangle them. The officers are experts in detecting lies from truths in the talk of wicked children, but they have failed with this girl. Evidently she has not yet told truths.

At the lodging house she excited suspicion at once. Her dress was too graceful, her hair was of a girl too well trained in the manners of refined society. She asked to be awakened at six, because she had to go to

WOMEN IN THE WAR.

ALTHOUGH the famous "endless chain" of money for the Red Cross Ice Plant Auxiliary, Miss Catharine Leverich, its secretary, announces that funds in hand will be exhausted by the end of next week. Work will be suspended unless more money is forthcoming. The auxiliary has raised and nearly spent \$10,000 to date. With soldiers and sailors, well or ill, under the flag, there is no branch of the Red Cross work more generally appreciated and valued than this.

C. SMITH, field agent of the Red Cross, has written the following report, dated July 19, to Stephen Barton, from Camp Thomas, on the Leiter Hospital, four miles from the camp:

Major Carter, the surgeon in charge, reported 220 cases to-day, 90 per cent of which are triphasic fever, he immediately declared, I inspected all the wards carefully, under his guidance, and found the management very satisfactory. The patients are getting on well, and the difficulty everybody encounters in getting anything done down here. The building was in a horrible sanitary condition when turned over to the Government for a hospital, the plumbing was wretched, and the general dilapidated; but if Major Carter's plans are carried out he will have a hospital fit to compare with any in the country at the end of this month.

There are fifteen trained women and ten male nurses at work and Major Carter expects to have thirty trained women nurses by the first of August. Some of the women seem to be fagged out, but will not consent to quit work, and have to be ordered to go away. The Government has sent them and some sent down by Surgeon-General Sternberg; they are all competent, trained nurses, selected for their special fitness by the Department of the American Revolution.

I hope to be able to assist materially in the way of food and other supplies, and have offered to furnish a ton or more of rice per day, and have sent a list of hospital supplies now on hand at our depot.

THE City of Washington, which will sail soon for Newport News with commissary supplies, will carry an electric fan given by the Daughters of 1812, through Miss F. L. Campbell, which will be placed in the engine room of one of the naval vessels, to make "the man below" more comfortable. Contributions for this and similar purposes are solicited, to be sent to Mrs. Hebbard K. Brown, of No. 26 East Sixty-eighth street.

FOUGHT BURGLARS WITH FLAT-IRONS. FOREIGN CRITICS ON AMERICAN TROOPS.

The Thieves Entered a Chinese Laundry, and Met a Warm Reception.

Flat-irons were used in a battle between the proprietors of a Chinese laundry at No. 149 Third avenue and two burglars early yesterday morning.

Quong Lee and his cousin were awakened by a noise. Jumping out of their bunks, they saw two men rifling the money drawer. The intruders seized flat-irons and attacked the celestials, who did the same. Patrolmen Cron and Burns reached the scene as the burglars emerged from the doorway.

At the station house they described themselves as Neely Helmeitz, of No. 203 East Fifteenth street, and Charles West, twenty-eight years old. The latter refused to give his address. Helmeitz, who was wounded, had to be sent to Bellevue Hospital for treatment.

THREE ATTEMPTS TO BURN A BARN.

Oil-Soaked Waste Set On Fire Thrice in One Night.

Three attempts were made after midnight yesterday to set fire to the barn and stable of John B. Westell, No. 151 Monticello avenue, Jersey City. He is in the milk business and keeps seven horses. Returning home late, Mr. Westell found in a corner of the barn a pile of waste, saturated with kerosene, burning.

An hour later Fireman Walter Bofford found more oil-saturated waste on fire and about 4 a. m. the servant, Mame Radigan, heard the sound of scratching matches in the barn. Mr. Westell found a bundle of oil-soaked waste and several burned matches in the hay loft. No further clue was found.

HILL MAY LEAD FOR THE LIGHT.

On Reaching Town the Former Senator Is Urged to Go to Court.

MAY MEET MURPHY TO-DAY.

He Is Going to Normandie by the Sea and Will Confer with Democratic Leaders.

David B. Hill may meet Senator Edward Murphy at the seashore to-day and perfect the details arranged at the harmony conference held on Thursday at the Hoffman House. The exact date of the State Committee meeting, at which the State Convention is to be called, may also be fixed. Candidates for Governor and other places on the State ticket will be talked over, as well as plans for giving the Greater New York Democrats all the help they need in proving the Black force law unconstitutional.

Senator Hill arrived at the Hotel Normandie last night. There awaited him Chairman Danforth and Treasurer Gaynor, of the Democratic State Committee; former State Committeeman John Flannigan, of Ontario, and several other political and personal friends.

Chairman Danforth submitted a report on what had been done at the conference on Thursday, an outline of which was printed in yesterday's Journal. Senator Hill is understood to have approved it in the main, although he has been a most earnest advocate of an August instead of a September convention.

Senator Hill said he had come here simply on his way to get a whiff of ocean air at Normandie-by-the-Sea. He would leave for that place this morning, but would return to town on Monday. Then he might consult with the lawyers who are preparing the case against the Black Force law. Senator Hill has been brought to bring the case into court himself. His ability as a lawyer, and the "hotches" he has picked up by "gait men" for an advertisement only having handicapped the Democracy in court controversies with the Republicans on more than one occasion, the Senator is considering the proposition.

Chairman Danforth, after his chat with Senator Hill, said, "The report that I shall call the State Committee together for August 3 is unauthorized. The date has not yet been fixed. The State Convention will probably be held at Saratoga in September. But whether before or after the 15th I cannot say."

A friend asked Mr. Danforth how his political ally, Senator Hill, was getting on. He blushed, and replied: "I hope to be nominated. I trust Governor Black will be renominated. I should esteem it a pleasure to run against him."

Senator Hill was grieved to learn that Hugh McLaughlin was ill in Brooklyn. He had intended to visit him in Brooklyn home in January before his return to Albany. Should the Brooklyn leader be well enough to receive him the Senator may call upon him at his Brooklyn home.

THIS GOAT ATE \$152 IN BILLS.

Butcher Burgess Killed Him, Got the Money and Will Have to Stand a Suit.

Butcher H. Burgess, of Westbury, L. I., who is in the business of killing calves, yesterday destroyed the town goat, who had devoured it. It is said, \$152 of the butcher's money without stopping to count the bills. When the carcass of the goat was cut open the \$152 were found in the same great roll which Mr. Burgess had made of them when he originally gathered them in.

It appears that Mr. Burgess, while killing a few calves in his slaughter house yesterday, had the misfortune to drop his leather wallet, containing \$152 in bills. As soon as he missed it he stopped killing and began talking about his loss. The neighbors dropped in and helped look for the wallet, each hoping he might be lucky enough to see it before the others.

At this point the Westbury argue-eyed dropped in and said he'd seen the old goat chewing leather not five minutes before. The goat was bound with a strong leather torn from his reluctant jaws and the terrible discovery made that the wallet was empty.

Being a butcher, Mr. Burgess was exactly equal to the situation. In the goat's stomach he found the roll of bills. He counted them and found all well, and then said the goat was honest.

The goat, however, belonged to a poor widow, who has consulted a lawyer and proposes to sue the butcher.

APPEALED TO HIS FATHER'S RECORD.

This Won the Old Gentleman's Consent to His Boy Enlisting.

Chris Sorensen, of Webster place, Plainfield, aged seventeen, was chopping wood last Thursday. He threw down his axe and asked his father if he might enlist.

"Go back to chopping wood, young man. You're too young to be a soldier," replied Sorensen, Sr.

The boy burst into tears, but his father was obstinate.

"I don't see why I can't go to war," he cried. "You went when you were a boy, and why can't I go now? I'll never have another chance. Please let me go."

The father hesitated at this appeal, then took a pencil and wrote on a piece of paper: "I hereby give my consent for my son Chris Sorensen, Jr., aged seventeen years, to enlist in the army."

The next day a patriotic patriot was on his way to Sea Girt. He presented his father's note to the commanding officer of the Fourth New Jersey Volunteers and was examined and accepted. He was assigned to duty playing the alto horn in the regimental band.

BAD CASE OF SNAKE THIS.

Watessing Boys Declare They Saw One Eighteen Feet Long.

Some Watessing (N. J.) boys, while rambling through the fields in the vicinity of Grove street, in that place, yesterday, were startled by a hissing sound like escaping steam.

The boys turned and saw a peculiar looking object moving around a short distance away. They ran to the village and informed some of the older inhabitants, who declared that the object was the famous circus snake, which some years ago was the terror of that section.

The reptile, it is said, was brought from Florida by a contractor named Walter, who built the Orange branch of the Erie Railroad. The snake at that time was eight feet long.

If the boys are to be believed the snake is now eighteen feet long and as big around as an ordinary tree.

Says Mills Hotel Is Taxed Too High.

D. O. Mills obtained a writ of certiorari from Justice Bischoff, in the Supreme Court yesterday, directing the Commissioners of Taxes and Assessment to review their decision in assessing the Mills Hotel, No. 1, Blacker street, at \$500,000 for the purpose of taxation. Mr. Mills complains that the Tax Commissioners have assessed the hotel at a far higher amount than that which they have assessed property in the same locality, and says that the fair rental value of the hotel is not more than \$250,000.

Husband Gone, Family Starving.

Mrs. Maggie Welch, of No. 146 Ten Eyck street, Williamsburg, and her two young children are in a destitute condition. Her husband, John Welch, a longshoreman, disappeared. Mrs. Welch received a postal card on which he announced that he was going on the steamer St. Paul to Santiago.

MISS NATALIE SCHENCK'S ENDLESS CHAIN HAS A RIVAL.

Mrs. S. S. Howland Starts One Moving with Ten Initial Links.

ALL FOR THE RED CROSS.

Journal that he has just received a letter marked "Series No. 20."

The total of this series alone, says Mrs. Minner, "would be 1,125,800,006,842,624 letters. Adding all the issues together, their potential total would be 1,501,190,875,790,184. At ten cents each this would give Miss Schenck in cash for her Red Cross donation \$150,119,087,579,018.40. I don't intend to answer my letter, for if it runs the chain to issue 120, as her letter suggests, she would have all the coin there is in the world."

Miss Schenck hasn't realized so much as Mr. Minner's figures would show by any manner of means; \$10,000 will probably cover her receipts from the "endless chain."

More than \$1,200 was taken out of yesterday's letters.

Miss Schenck's troubles have not deterred others from entering the field of charitable endeavor. Mrs. S. S. Howland, a leader in New York and Washington Society, has started a "chain" on the ten-cent basis, asking each recipient of a letter to mail a copy to ten friends, making the same request. Miss Schenck's "chain" will pass the bonds of the world's treasure in fifty "issues."

Colonel "Abner" Daniels received one of Mrs. Howland's notes at the Brighton Beach race track yesterday. He went among his friends and collected \$10.20 in a few moments, and declared that he would write the required ten letters as well.

Mrs. Howland is at Alexandria Bay for the summer. She is an accomplished horse woman, and recently showed her own "jumper," Lady Bird, at the Horse Show.

Her husband, S. S. Howland, is a very wealthy man, whose last visit to the Horse Show was signified by a personal encounter with Colonel Rob Neville in one of the boxes.

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BLIND MAN'S LONG TRAMP TO FREEDOM.

Escaped from Flatbush Asylum and Walked to Union Hill, N. J.

FOLLOWED THE RAILROAD

Crossed Two Ferries and Manhattan Island to Rejoin His Beloved Piano.

There is a subtle wisdom oft dwelted in blind men.—Hamlet.

It would have been a formidable task for a man with eyesight, yet Edward Conod, who is sheeted in perpetual darkness, accomplished it unaided. He escaped from the Flatbush Insane Asylum, walked to Long Island City, crossed by ferryboat to Manhattan Island, walked from the East to the North River, took the ferry to Weehawken, and thence walked to his home at Union Hill.

Such was the strange adventure of a blind musician, gifted with extraordinary tenacity of purpose, as well as "subtle wisdom." Conod had a squabble with a Brooklyn trolley conductor about a year ago over a transfer check. He was arrested, and it may be that his unfamiliarity with the intricacies of the Brooklyn trolley system was taken as presumptive proof of his insanity. At all events he was locked up in the Kings County Insane Asylum, and might have remained there until the day of his death if he had not exercised his will.

On Tuesday night, after much maneuvering, Conod obtained possession of the key to a wicker gate, and when his sense of hearing satisfied him that he was unobserved, he released himself, put the key in his pocket and set out on his long journey.

All the money he possessed was a dime, and he knew that when he had paid for two ferry trips there would not be enough change left for one car ride. So he walked. In a general way he was familiar with the topography of the country, and when his feet struck the tracks of the Long Island Railroad he knew in which direction to follow them.

It was a long walk along the ties to Long Island City, but the blind man trudged along bravely, with never a misstep. He was too filled with gladness over his liberty and the thought that each step took him nearer home to feel fatigue.

From the foot of East Thirty-fourth street, where the ferryboat landed him, Conod found his way to the West Forty-second street ferry by counting the streets as he passed them. He was too fearful of recapture to appeal to a passer-by for direction. Swiftly and unerringly he threaded the city streets, and met with no mishap.

Once landed at Weehawken he had no trouble in finding his way to the home of his brother, Felix, in Clinton avenue, Union Hill. Very happy was the welcome he received after the family had recovered from the first shock of surprise, and since his home came he has been obliged to repeat the story of his adventures many times. But his chief delight is to sit down at his own piano, after his long separation from it, and improvise in the manner that made him renowned in North Hudson County before a row with a Brooklyn trolley conductor cost him his liberty.